

London's Lament,

Shewing the willing mindes of the Cittizens of London, both old & young, rich and poore, Men, Women & Children, and how they take paines to perfect the worke, which is already begun about the City of London, namely the Forts, Bul-worke, and Trenches, whereby to keepe out all the desperate Cavaliers, and blood thirsty Papists, and other Malignants, who take part with them, & seeke the destruction of the City and Kingdome. To the tune of, *Michaelmas Terme, or Dargeson.*



Beare say our foes they are coming to towne,
And threaten to kill us & beat our workes downe;
Which thing to prevent our trademen doe strive,
To build up new bulworkes to keep us alive,
As many therefore as can now cate an egge,
I heare do invite you both little and bigge,
Since the worke is begun it needes must be done,
Men, women and children, Come away come.

Captaines and Lieutenants are willing to goe,
Brave Ensignes and Sergeants and Corporals also
The bold hearted Souldiers with courage most free,
Will worke till they sweate if occasion there be,
Then why should inferiours lye lagging behind,
Since men of good valoure to dig are inclin'd,
The worke that is begun with all speede must be done,
Men, women and children, Come away come.

The severall tradesmen I to you will name,
And tell you how orderly they to worke came,
With Shovells and Baskets with pickaxe & spades
Who labored as hard as they did at their trades,
Wee thought in my eyes twas a very faire show,
To see men and women march row after row,
And keepe their true steps with the stroke of the Drum,
Who still did beat Dub a dub, Come away come.

The Mercers, the Grocers, the Drapers likewise,
Have bestowed the best skill their arts could devise,
Fish-mongers, and gold-smiths, and many trades more,
Will worke at the forts till their fingers be sore,
Gintners, and Cloth-workers, will march with the rest,
And Tapers, will take as much paines as the best,
They take much delight for to follow the Drum,
When as hee beates Thump a thump, Come away come.

The fine-fingred Globers and Weavers, will worke,
They scorn to sit idle, or in corners lurk,
The Porters, most manfully have done their parts,
Tis at that my pen should set forth their deserts,
The Cowpers, and Chandlers and the Cloath-shears,
The Carpenters, Cutlers and the Water-bearers,
To worke in the trenches will willingly come,
When as their turne serves by the sound of the Drum.

The Butchers, and the Diers, whose fames are renownd,
When they heare the drum beat or trumpets once sound
They'll follow their colour's if time doe require,
And doe as good worke as mens hearts can desire,
The Brewers, and Bakers will march along too,
And digg and make Trenches as other men do,
The Sadlers, and Curriers, will follow the Drum,
When as hee beates Thump a thump, Come away come.

The second part. To the same tune. 8

Haberdashers, and felt-makers, I will commend,
And speake wel of Black-smiths unto my liues end,
Malons, and Brick-layers are very stout men,
It so hath beene proved and will be agen,
The gallant Shomakers, which on their points stands,
To helpe forward the worke have set their helping hands
Bowlers, and Joiners, amidst the great summes
Of people have marcht by the sound of the Drums.

Cokes, and Inholders, Pelwaterers and Brassers,
Plummers, and Bzokers, with Cordlers and Glasers,
Doe in they proceedings so strive to excell,
That every one prayses their workmanship well.
Besides many tradesmen that I cannot name,
Have beene at the Forts and wrought hard at the same,
All sorts rich and poore in great numbers doe run.
Each morning when they heare the sound of the Drum.

No paines have beene wanting as I understand,
Since first time the practise was taken in hand
The women and madens have beene at the forts,
And laboured full hard for to raise up the workes,
Good Gentlemens wives so; certain have beene,
And dainty young Maidsells, as ever was seene,
They are not ashamed to follow the Drum,
When as hee beats Thump a jump, Come away come.

It is to my heart good to see how fine wenches,
Both drive the wheele-barrows & work in the trenches,
I dare undertake that they laboured so well,
That all the whole Kingdome will of the same tel,
Both Christian, and Charity, Rachell, and Mary,
Faire Deborah, and Dorchas, Sulanna, and Sary,
The gallant youngmen did along with them come,
Both morning and evening with the sound of the Drum.

Indee they have cause for to doe their indeaver,
To worke and take paines now at this time or never,
To keepe out Prince Robert and his Cavaliers,
Which dayly posselles the Citie with feares,
Therefore you brave gallants I'de wish you to goe,
With courteous young women and matuens also
To finish the workes that's all ready begun,
Men, women and children, Come away come.

One day I observed how a man that was idle,
Was set on a horse without saddle or bridle,
Two men did him carry upon a cowle staffe. (laugh)
Both up streete and downe streete which made the folks
If hee had taine paines at the workes for a space,
He neede not have suffered such open disgrace,
And so to conclude as at first I began,
Men women and children, Come away come